

# NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 18.—VOL. XXII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1810.

NO. 1112.

HENRY COMPTON.

A TALE.

(CONCLUDED.)

"There was a period,—fortunately indeed for me it was but a short period of my life, when I was the slave of the most dangerous passions;—and I was in the high career of ruin and destruction,—when the commanding virtues of your angelic mother charmed me from the fatal shores on which I was hastening to be shipwrecked for ever. I was blind, and she opened my eyes; I was weak, and she gave me strength; I was immersed in vice, and she called me back to virtue; I was guilty, and she restored me to innocence; I was a wretch, and she made me happy.—She was my honour, my crown, my comfort through life, and I look up to her as my salvation, at this moment, when I am at the close of it.—My union with her, I have ever considered, with the most abundant gratitude, as the gracious dispensation of Heaven's mercy to me; and I wish to impress this invaluable blessing bestowed on your father, in the remembrance of you all; and my last breath will expire in grateful praise to the Giver of all good, for the inestimable possession of it.

"You are young, in the full enjoyment of health, and have the fair promise of many years yet to come; but, remember that what I am to-day, you may be to-morrow: And though it be your allotments to have your lives prolonged beyond the common date of man, you must at length arrive to this hour; and many years of virtue and honour conduct you to it!

"The world is full of snares and temptations; they lie in every path, and assume every form. The road to destruction is often strewn with roses, and pointed flints are seen to pave the way to honour. Vice will assume the semblance of virtue, and falsehood, by a thousand seducing blandishments deceive the incautious heart to receive its truth. To avoid these dangers, and to guard against these deceptions, begin by habituating yourselves to the difficult and mortifying task of suspecting yourselves. At our early period of life, your most important business is to check the impulse of inclination, and to pause before you indulge it. In the same proportion as objects, whatever they may be, solicit your enjoyment, consider well the consequences of enjoying them. Whatever does not bear the most determined form of good, examine as an evil.

"This is a world, my children, in which pretension is not only a very necessary, but a very principal duty. You cannot suppose, for an instant, that I can offer to your practice, the low, base, and degrading suspicion of little minds; for there are circumstances and situations, where to doubt, is more dishonourable than to be deceived; but it is a caution by no means inconsistent with the most liberal character, which I recommend to your adoption. You must doubt of others with candour,—and it is yourselves alone towards whom I urge the utmost rigour of suspicion.—It is necessary for the honour and happiness of your lives, that there should be

those, and I trust you will find many of them, towards whom suspicion would be a crime. Would it not be criminal in you, my children, to suspect each other?—And I pray, most devoutly pray, as I know by experience the blessings of it, that the connections which you will form hereafter, may be so wisely chosen, as greatly to enlarge the boundaries of your confidence.

"There is no virtue which adorns and elevates our nature, but is, more or less, connected with some vice which defaces and degrades it; and it is a principal cause of human misfortune, that, from the want of due consideration, the one is so often taken for the other.—Courage and rashness,—generosity and profusion,—economy and avarice,—humility and slavishness,—prudence and meanness—piety and enthusiasm, are, among others, virtue and vices of the same qualities, as they are practised or enjoyed under the influence of wisdom or of folly. For as all virtue consists in the love and practice of justice, so all vice proceeds from excess, and the spirit of moderation will, of course, secure you from it.

Believe me, we were not sent into this world to make life one continual scene of prohibition and self-denial. The good Being that made us, allows the enjoyment of every pleasure, and there is plenty of them, which does not tend to the injury of others and of ourselves. The right accomplishment of noble objects, the fulfilling every duty of our station, the improvement of our intellectual faculties by the aids of art and science, the invigorating employments that relax from more serious attention, and promote health of body and cheerfulness of mind—the exercise of the relative and social virtues, and the practice of piety and religion: Surely these are real pleasures; they occupy the mind, elevate the heart, and remorse and repentance follow not in their train. It may, perhaps, prove difficult for you always to distinguish the precise point where the virtue ends and the vice begins; but a moderate and cautious conduct will always lessen the danger of being deceived; and if, at any time, error should prevail in the choice, the experience of a virtuous mind will prove its future protector against similar deceptions.

"At the same time, my children, I cannot flatter you with the hopes, that life can, because it ought not to be passed without affliction; or that the most consummate virtue will not meet with trials and difficulties. Nay, without them, there would be no virtue: it is the manful contest with our infirmities and sorrows, which gives it its nature and its name; and it is the victory over them which ensures its reward on earth and in heaven. But, in the hour of extreme difficulty and danger, if such an hour should come to any of you, when your best powers seem to give way, and your trembling virtue shrinks from the conflict,—I need not surely direct you to that sure and saving aid which is promised to those who ask it.

My children, continue to love one another.—Be each other's joy, comfort, and protection.—If any of you should be in danger from the enemies of virtue, let the rest form a surrounding

phalanx to preserve them; if any should sink beneath the predominating influence of a corrupt world, let not those of you who yet remain in strength forsake them in their weakness. There is no situation of misfortune, or even of crime, that can quench your fraternal love for each other.

"My sons, remember and imitate the virtues possessed by your father;—my daughters, imitate all that you remember or have heard of your mother. If her sainted spirit is permitted to behold this hour, she will delight in it; and may her celestial virtues shed their sanctification upon it. My soul pants to rejoin her. I have only strength to repeat once more my blessing to you, and to accompany it with my dying prayer to Heaven, that it may rest upon you for ever."

Such were the last words of this excellent man; and, as he uttered them, he sunk down in the arms of death; while his children, rivetted by their affliction to the scene, surrounded the bed in all the sacred devotion of filial sorrow.

## DETRACTION A DETESTABLE VICE.

It has been remarked, that men are kind in proportion as they are happy; and it is said, even of the devil, that he is good humoured when he is pleased. Every act, therefore, by which another is injured, from whatever motive, contracts more guilt and expresses greater malignity, if it is committed in those seasons which are set apart to pleasantries and good humour, and brightened with enjoyments peculiar to rational and social beings. Detraction is among those vices which the most languid virtue has sufficient force to prevent; because by detraction that is not gained which is taken away. "He who filches from me my good name," says Shakespeare "enriches not himself, but makes me poor in deed." As nothing therefore degrades human nature more than detraction, nothing more disgraces conversation. The detractor, as he is the lowest moral character, reflects greater dishonour upon his company, than the hangman; and he whose disposition is a scandal to his species, should be more diligently avoided, than he who is scandalous only by his effluence.

But for this practice, however vile, some have dared to apologize, by contending the report by which they injured an absent character, was true: this, however, amounts to no more than that they have not complicated malice with falsehood, and that there is some difference between detraction and slander. To relate all the ill that is true of the best man in the world, would probably render him the object of suspicion and distrust; and was this practice universal, mutual confidence and esteem, the comforts of society, and the endearment of friendship, would be at an end.

There is something unspeakably more hateful in those species of villainy by which the law is evaded, than those by which it is violated and defiled. Courage has sometimes preserved rapacity from abhorrence, as beauty has been

thought to apologize for prostitution; but the injustice of cowardice is universally abhorred, and, like the lewdness of deformity, has no advocate. Thus hateful are the wretches who detract with caution, and while they perpetrate the wrong, are solicitous to avoid the reproach. —They do not say, that Chloe forfeited her honour to Lysander; but they say, that such a report has been spread, they know not how true. Those who propagate these reports, frequently invent them; and it is no breach of charity to suppose this to be always the case; because no man who spreads detraction would have scrupled to produce it; and he who would diffuse poison in a brook, would scarce be acquitted of a malicious design, though he should allege, that he received it of another who is doing the same elsewhere.

Whatever is incompatible with the highest dignity of our nature, should in deed be excluded from our conversation: as companions, not only that which we owe to ourselves but to others, is required of us; and they who can indulge any vice in the presence of each other, are become obdurate in guilt, and insensible to infamy.

Johnson.

## EXTRACTS.

### THE CORSICAN CAT.

The deaths which Bonaparte underwent, during the time he lived in Egypt, are astonishing. —In the bloody engagement, which turned the Levant into the Red Sea, he received five mortal wounds, and just lived to surrender his sword to Admiral Nelson! —In ascending the Nile, chin deep in water, he perished of thirst! —Before he arrived at Cairo, a million of Arabs surrounded him, and cut him into half a million of pieces! —At Cairo he was assassinated by a Tripolitan gentleman? —Soon after he left Cairo he was seized by Murad Bey, and guillotined! —Passing over the desert of Suez, a burning mountain of red hot sand was raised by a whirlwind, and buried him five thousand fathoms deep? —Just before he reached Suez, he and his whole army perished by famine! —At Suez the army was attacked by the plague, and Bonaparte died the last man of them! —At St. Jean d'Acre, he was taken prisoner by the Turkish detachment, who fired him off from the mouth of a cannon! —Making his escape from St. Jean d'Acre, he and all his army were drawn in the Red Sea! —On his return to Egypt, the army mutinied, and cut off Bonaparte's head, sending it to the Turkish Pacha as a peace offering, to allow them to return to France. There having been received no account of this Cat of a Chief Consul, from the time he saw away from Egypt, till he arrived in France, we cannot state authentically the number of deaths he suffered on his retrograde voyage, and we make it a point never to lay any thing before the public which has not

—confirmations strong  
As proofs of holy writ?

Till habits gather by unseen degrees,  
As brooks make rivers—rivers swell to seas.

With many men, I make no doubt, here and in the West, indies the dreadful habits of intoxication owe their origin to the intense heat of the summer weather. At that period, exercise in any great degree, excites thirst. This at first is appeased perhaps by lemonade—then by punch—then weak grog succeeds—the strength of the grog is gradually increased, till at length the water is totally banished, and pure Holland, Cogniac or Jamaica closes the scene, and swallows up the ill-fated victim in the yawning gulf of perdition.

When we look around and examine minutely, we shall see numberless evidences of this regular progression in turpitude. It is lamentable to reflect, how many young men, of the most respectable talents, with every advantage of family and education, are degraded by this grovelling vice only fit for the practice of the rudest savages.

## LINES.

Occasioned by a lady's being offended at her lover's mentioning that, in general, women, were inclined to loquacity.

ILL-NATURED wits, conceited, vain,  
To thoughts sarcastic give the rein,  
On lovely women's tongue:  
Poor shallow things, whose tuneful souls,  
Seraphic music ne'er controls,  
By angels sweetly sung.

What if the cheek of roseate hue,  
And fine dark sparkling eyes I view,  
And shape by beauty made;  
And mind with wisdom amply blest,  
Could these give rapture to my breast,  
If—dumb my charming maid?

Free let her talk the live-long day,  
Or wisely grave, or sweetly gay,  
Oh! let her tongue but move;  
Joy will pervade my inmost soul,  
Rapture's deep tide will o'er me roll,  
And melt my breast to love.

In rapturous strains let poets sing,  
Of the wild choral lays in spring,  
The lark and linnets song;  
Faint are the pleasures they inspire,  
My fair one's prattle I require  
To charm me all day long.

Aside the fire e'en dog and cat,  
In their own way enjoy some chat,  
One purrs, the other barks;  
Why then should man with lordly sway,  
On women's tongues embargo lay?  
Fie, fie, conceited sparks!

Vain ye may be of sense profound,  
And say, with folly they abound—  
But, can ye talk so well?  
Loud is your speech, as cats sets deep,  
Or night gales hush from rocky steep,  
Or dull ill-omened knell:

Whilst lovely woman's accent glides  
Smooth as the stream's unruffled tide,  
Melodious as a rill;  
Care flies at her mellifluous voice;  
Ye cynicks! can I then rejoice  
If her sweet tongue lies still?

How deaf to music, dead to taste,  
Are those who midst such pleasures haste  
Unjoyous ever sit!  
To forests drear let them be sent,  
And ever kept in banishment,  
Till they regain their wit.

## MEMENTO MORI.

NEAR to the grave's devouring brink  
See yonder helpless mortal sink,  
Few hours are yet between,  
And those Time hastens quick away,  
They're past; and now his lifeless clay  
Lies rotting and unseen.

Vain was his power, his riches, pride,  
A stone now tells us that he died;  
That, mouldering wears away,  
And leaves, alas! behind no trace  
To find the dead man's resting place,  
Or shew us where he lay.

To this, ye fair, you all must come,  
Tho' now you flutter in your bloom  
To captivate each heart,  
And you, ye foplings of the age,  
Must shortly quit this transient stage,  
To act a different part.

Then think, while yet to think you've time,  
While vainly thus you waste your prime  
In dress, parade, and show—  
That, early in life's mazy dance,  
Grim Death may with his dart advance,  
And give the fatal blow.

## RECOLLECTION OF FRIENDS.

FROM SCOT'S MARMION.

When musing on companions gone,  
We doubly feel ourselves alone;  
Something, my friend, we yet may gain;  
There is a pleasure in the pain,  
It soothes the love of lonely rest,  
Deep in each gentler heart impress'd.  
'Tis silent amid worldly toils,  
And stifled soon by mental broils;  
But in a bosom thus prepared,  
Its still small voice is often heard,  
Whispering a mingled sentiment,  
'Twixt resignation and content.

## WOMAN.

FROM THE SAME.

O Woman! in our hours of ease,  
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,  
As variable as the shade  
By the light quivering aspen made!  
When Pain and Anguish wring the brow,  
A ministering angel thou.

## VARIETY.

That the trappings of a Monarchy are sufficient to support the expenses of a Republic, is an old axiom in politics, the truth of which every day's experience more and more confirms. Our late arrivals mention that the Miniature of Bonaparte presented to the new Empress was encircled with 16 diamonds, each of which was valued at 30 000 livres. The diamond on Bonaparte's sword handle is valued at 12 000 000 francs, and the diamond presented to the new Empress on her arrival at Paris, at 18 000 000 francs.

Miniature equal in value to £ 88 000  
Bonaparte's Sword 2 235 714  
Diamonds for the Empress 3 428 371

Total £ 5,802 285

Five millions eight hundred and two thousand and two hundred and eighty five dollars, the simple interest of which at 6 per cent is equal to three hundred and fifty-eight thousand one hundred and thirty-seven dollars and ten cents.

## DEAN SWIFT ON KISSING.

The celebrated Dean Swift once wrote a letter to a lady of distinction, in which he told her, that if in company she ever permitted a kiss, she made herself the lowest in the company; and told her to esteem him who would thus offer it as her worst enemy. There is reason to believe that this great moralist did not think kissing criminal in itself; any more than Catullus or Johannes Secundus, but he thought with Solomon, that every thing should be done in its proper time and in its proper place too.

## DANTE.

This Poet, when at the court of Signore della Scala, then sovereign of Verona, that prince said to him one day—'I wonder, Signore Dante, that a man so learned as you are, should be hated by all my court, and this fool, pointing to his favourite buffoon who stood by him, 'should be by all be beloved.' Dante, highly piqued at this comparison, replied—'Your excellence would wonder less if you considered, that we like those best that most resemble ourselves.'

The British sloop of war Rattlesnake, of 18 guns, has arrived in England, after a cruise of 14 years in the Indian seas—only one of her original crew has returned in her, who went out cabin boy and came home boat-swain.

The origin of the word CABAL is not generally known: It is derived from the initial letters of the Cabinet ministers of Charles the Second: viz Clifford, Arlington, Buckingham, Ashley and Lauderdale.



# The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 9, 1810

The city inspector reports the deaths of 64 persons, (of whom 38 were men, 15 women, 8 boys, and 13 girls) during two weeks, ending on Saturday last, viz—Of apoplexy 2, casualty 1, childbed 1, cold 1, consumption 11, convulsions 3, decay 1, dropsy 7, dropsy in the head 3, bilious fever 1, typhus fever 2, fracture 1, inflammation of the brain 1, inflammation of the bowels 1, inflammation of the lungs 3, inflammation of the stomach 1, intemperance 1, locked jaw 1, old age 4, pleurisy 3, spitting of blood 1, still born 3, sudden death 1, suicide by hanging 1, whooping cough 1, and 1 of worms.

The case of casualty was a boy, aged 13 years, whose death was occasioned by being thrown from a horse at Haerlem races.

## Deaths in the New-York Hospital in May, 1810.

Stephen Berard, St. Domingo, Jeweller, Consumption—Edward Bailey, New-York, Painter, Hydrathorax—Connel Deulau, Ireland, Labourer, Pneumonia—Duncan McDonald, Scotland, Cartman, Apoplexy—Jane Montgomery, New-Jersey, widow, Consumption—Abraham Smith, Philadelphia, Seaman, Hydrocephalus lateralis.

On Saturday evening last, between the hours of 11 and 12, a fire broke out about five miles from the city, near the Bloomingdale Road, and consumed a turpentine manufactory, together with two stores, a dwelling-house and wharf.

On Monday evening last, between 6 and 7 o'clock, during the heavy thunder storm which was experienced in this city, the sloop Ann and Sarah, Capt Roth, (a Norwich Parker) laying in the Coffee House Slip, was struck with lightning, and her mast split into three pieces, from her top, even with the deck. The most of her crew were on board, but happily received no injury.

Fire.—On Tuesday night last, between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock, a fire broke out in Front Street, two houses on the West side of Front Street, between Pine and Depeyster-Streets, and one in Depeyster Street, were destroyed. The house on the corner of Depeyster and Front-Streets, was owned by Thomas Harvey and Son, and occupied by Messrs, Truett Anderson & Co. The adjoining house, occupied by Mr. Marsh, as a boarding-house, was also injured. The house on the corner of Pine and Front-Streets, was owned by Mr. Philip Jacobs, and occupied by Mr. Frost. Part of the house on the corner of Front and Depeyster-Streets, was occupied by Mr. Cohen, whip maker, who lost every thing he possessed.

On Wednesday the 30 h ult. about 7 o'clock, the lightning struck four teams of horses, on the Newport road, about 14 miles from Lancaster in the state of Pennsylvania. Fifteen of the horses out of seventeen that composed the teams, were killed. The drivers, although seated on the saddle-horses were not injured.

Wilmington, (Del.) May 26.—The following fact, which occurred a few days ago in the neighbourhood of this borough, is not exceeded by any thing recorded among the blue laws of Connecticut, or in the annals of New-England witchcraft.

S.—C.—, of the neighbourhood of Center, had a cow, which, some days since, had the misfortune to dislocate one of her shoulders. Her inhuman and superstitious master found her lying, unable to rise, with a fine calf by her side. He immediately conceived the absurd idea of her being bewitched, and forthwith determined to exterminate (as he supposed he would) the author of the mischief (an old woman in the neighbourhood) by burning the cow alive.

And fearing that her calf might be also affected, by sucking some of her contaminated milk, resolved that it should share the fate of its dam. He accordingly collected some of his most obsequious friends to his assistance, and placed a large pile of fuel on the cow. Then tying the legs of the calf, hid it upon the pile, and like ignorant and hardened savages, set fire to the whole. The flames soon reached the calf, and burnt the strings off its legs. The wretched little sufferer finding itself at liberty, and yet possessing some degree of vigor, sprang from the pile, and endeavoured to escape from those wild beasts in human shape, who were torturing it to death by piecemeal, but its enfeebled strength was not sufficient. It was soon overtaken by them, better secured, and again committed to the flames, when it, with its ill-fated dam, were soon both consumed, amidst the yellings of this gang of barbarians.

Wilmington, Del. June 2.—About one o'clock yesterday morning the cry of fire was heard in our streets. The cause of this alarm originated in the large and extensive Mill lately erected at Brandywine by Morton and Wilson. Before the citizens had arrived at the spot from Wilmington, the whole roof of the building was enveloped in a mass of fire; and in spite of the united exertions of the people of Brandywine and Wilmington, the mill in which the fire began, together with the one adjoining were entirely consumed. One man, in the confusion, got his leg broke. We have heard of no other accident. This was truly fortunate; for during the busiest part of that melancholy scene, a mill stone which was rolled out of one of the mill doors, took a direction down the hill, and through the crowd, who parted before it quick enough to suffer it to pass, which it fortunately did without doing any injury! It is stated that there were from 10 to 42 000 bushels of grain in these mills, the whole of which we believe will be lost, besides large quantities of flour, oils, hds. &c. lost and damaged. We can give no guess at the immense loss of property sustained by this unfortunate event; we may however venture to say, 40 000 dollars at a moderate computation. The night was calm; and the volumes of curling smoke and flame seemed to ascend to heaven, and fall again to earth in a shower of burning cinders. Our powers of description would fail us were we to attempt to paint this scene as it really was. The gleaming of the flame, contrasted with the blackness of the horizon—the scenery around, with the attendant circumstances, presented a picture (alas too real!) awfully magnificent.

One of these mills (Morton and Wilson's) was built on the most modern construction, and had every improvement and convenience, which, rendered it not only one of the first in the United States, but in the world.

## A GOOD STAND IN BROAD-WAY.

To Let, the House and Store, No. 114 Broad-way opposite the City Hotel, if applied for soon, to N. h. Smith, on the premises, who is going to remove to the corner of Liberty-street and Broad-way.

April 14

1104 if

## COURT OF HYMEN.

\* HAIL, Wedlock! hail, inviolable tie!  
Perpetual fountain of domestic joy!  
Love, honor, friend ship, truth and pure delight  
Harmonious mingle in the nuptial rite!

## MARRIED.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Ball wine, Mr. George Long, of this city, Printer, to Miss Sarah June, of Stratford, Connecticut.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Lyell, Mr. George W. Hyer, to Miss Catherine Barber, youngest daughter of the late Captain H. Barber.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Richard Moore, Mr. Robert G. Clark, merchant of Oneida county, to Miss Abigail Langdon, of Haerlem.

At New-Town, Long-Island, on Thursday the 31st ult, by the Rev. Mr. Cooper, Mr. Nathaniel Lawrence, to Miss Agnes Rapelye, daughter of Mr. Martin Rapelye, all of the same place.

Children's play 1.—At Kingston, Mass. Mr. George Thomas, aged 18, to Miss Maria W. Foster, aged 14.  
Sons Match 2.—In Somersworth, N. H. Capt. Henry Tuck, to Miss Joannah B. Drew, after a courtship of seven years!

Dead Matches 1.—At Rowley, Mass. Mr. Phileas H. Esq. aged 89, to Miss Mary White, aged 98.—In East-Greenwich, Mr. Henry Olin, aged 93 years, to Miss Sally Stylesworth aged 75.

## MORTALITY.

THE solemn temple, and the marble dome,  
The cloud topped mountain and the light expanse;  
All must return to their primeval gloom.  
Nor leave the traces of the faintest glance

## DIED.

On Friday morning the 1st inst, Mrs. Margaret Van Antwerp, aged 87 years.

On Sunday evening, Miss Mary Cornwell, daughter of the late captain Thomas Cornwell, of Annapolis, N. S.

On Monday last, Mr. Jacob Somerindyck, aged 63, years.

On Monday evening last, Mr. Thomas Hazell, Printer, of this city.

On Monday last, Mr. Mary Dodge, relict of the late James Dodge, cabinet Maker, of this city.

On Wednesday morning last, Mrs. Giraud, wife of Paul Theodore Giraud, of the house of Camman, Giraud and Starman.

On the same day, of a lingering illness, which also bore with christian fortitude, Mrs. Sarah Campbell, wife of James Campbell, of this city, Turner.

On Thursday morning last, Miss Mary Mooney daughter of Mr. Charles Mooney.

On the 12th ult at the town of Regla, near the Havana, in the 16th year of his age, Mr. Thomas E. Lynch, eldest son of the late Francis Lynch, Esq. of this city.

At Frankford, Pennsylvania, on Wednesday the 30th of May, in the 59th year of her age, Mrs. Hannah Carpenter.

On the 26th ult. at Red Springs, Queen's county Long-Island John Weeks, aged 91 years, much respected by all who know him.

## CISTERNS

made and put in the ground, warranted tight, by  
DUNN AND ROTHERY,

ROSE-STREET,

Two doors from Pearl-Street

April 14

1104 if

## COTTON BALLS AND BONNET WIRE.

American and English manufactured Cotton Balls and Bonnet Wires, the first quality, and of all numbers, for sale by

SAUNDERS AND LEONARD,

119 William Street,

march 10,

1099—1f

Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS at this office.

## COURT OF APOLLO.

### SONG.

A Youth, whom the bounty of nature had graced  
With elegant ease and refinement of taste,  
Resolved by the precepts of wisdom to move,  
And early proclaimed a defiance to love;  
He swore 'twas all weakness to sigh, wish, or care,  
Yet owned with great frankness that Phillis was fair.

The virgin was piqued at the infidel's boast,  
And vowed her revenge with the air of a toast:  
Not that all he had said could her passions perplex,  
But the confident thing had attacked the whole sex:  
Her charms then for conquest she bade to prepare,  
And smiled when she heard him say Phillis was fair.

To learning for refuge and comfort he ran—  
To learning the business and pleasure of man!  
But Phillis disturbed all the authors he read,  
When she glanced by his study and nodded her head;  
The labours of ages soon vanished to air,  
No idea remained save that Phillis was fair.

To glory he fancied the passion must yield,  
And, a votary of glory, he sprung to the field—  
But under his breast-plate the little God's dart  
Conveyed every moment a hint to his heart,  
And forced him to own, in a fit of despair,  
That he bled but to prove that his Phillis was fair.

To Bacchus, at last, he submitted his claim:  
But soon was convinced that wine cherished the flame,  
Then to Phillis he came, all his errors confess,  
He knelt at her feet and begged to be blest!  
The maid gave her hand with a negligent air,  
And owned she was kind, since he said she was fair.

On the Death of a Wife, a notable Scold and a  
Shrew.

BY THE HUSBAND,

We lived one-and-twenty year,  
As man and wife together—  
I could no longer keep her here,  
She's gone—I know not whither.

Could I but guess, I do protest,  
I speak it not to flatter,  
Of all the women in the world  
I never would come at her.

Her body is bestowed well,  
A handsome grave doth hide her—  
And sure her soul is not in hell,  
—The devil would ne'er abide her.

I rather think she's soared aloft—  
For in the last great thunder,  
Methought, I heard her very voice  
Rending the clouds in sunder.

### SCHOOL.

The Subscriber wishes to inform his patrons and the public, that he has commenced School at No 335, Water Street, near New-Slip, and teaches the art of Penmanship upon the latest and most approved plan, and professes to equal any; and has introduced an entire new plan of teaching Spelling and Reading whereby Pupils will, in three months, acquire more correct knowledge therein, than they possibly can in six months by any other plan or means hitherto used: Encouragement at which, and the other branches of English Literature, is earnestly solicited. The strictest attention will be paid to order and the civil deportment of the pupils, by W. D. LAZELI.  
New-York, June 2 1111—tf

CARDS HANDBILLS &c.  
PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE,  
ON MODERATE TERMS.

## CARBONIC OR CHARCOAL DENTRIFICE

CHYMICALLY PREPARED

BY NATHANIEL SMITH,

Wholesale and Retail Perfumer, at the Golden Rose,  
No. 114, Broad-Way, New-York.

Among the various complaints to which the human body is subject, there are, perhaps, none more universal than those of the Teeth and Gums, and though there is no immediate danger, yet they are often both very troublesome and extremely painful. The teeth being that part of the human frame by which the voice is considerably modulated, without considering what an addition to beauty a fine set of teeth are, that any person sensible of these things, must undoubtedly wish to preserve them.

Nathaniel Smith having made Chymical Perfumery his study for thirty years, in London and America, besides his apprenticeship, has had an opportunity of gaining great information on this subject and others in his line, the Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice, Chymically prepared, Smith would now offer the public, is of a superior quality for whitening the teeth and preserving the gums, fastening in those that are loose, making them firm and strong, preventing rotten and decaying teeth from growing worse, and prevents severe and acute tooth aches; it takes off all that thick corrosive matter and tartary substance that gathers round the base of the tooth, which if suffered to remain, occasions a disagreeable smell in the breath eats the enamel from the teeth, and destroys the gums.

Those persons who wish to have the comforts of a good set of teeth, are particularly requested to make use of Smith's Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice, Chymically prepared, as it can be warranted not to contain any of those acid and acrimonious substances, which only create a temporary whiteness, but in the end destroys the enamel, occasions severe pains and rottenness of the teeth; these with many other inconveniences which arise from bad Tooth Powders are entirely removed by using Smith's Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice, chymically prepared.

Nathaniel Smith has taken the greatest pains to have the materials of the best quality, and made in the most skillful manner, for those things when made by unskillful hands, greatly injures what it was at first intended to adorn.

N. Smith has this dentrifice particularly made under his own inspection.

4s per box.  
March 10

1099—tf

### THE COMPLETE CONFECTIONER;

CONTAINING,

among a variety of useful matter, the whole art of making the various kinds of Biscuits, Drops, Praw-longs, Ice creams, Fruits preserved in Brandy, Preserved Sweetmeats, Dried Fruits, Cordials, &c. &c

FOR SALE,  
AT NO. 3, PECK-SLIP.

DURABLE INK, FOR WRITING ON LINEN.  
with open for sale at No. 3, Peck-Slip.

### REMOVAL.

Mr S. GARDETTE, Surgeon Dentist, grateful for the encouragement he has received from the inhabitants of this city, since his arrival in it, has the pleasure to acquaint them, that he now practises his profession, in all its various branches, at No. 26, William Street nearly opposite the Post-Office.

His method of preserving decayed teeth, by burning the interior, has never proved ineffectual, but should be considered as one of the most important operations in the profession. He replaces natural and artificial teeth upon an improved principal, so that they will remain as firm in the mouth as if they had grown there, and may be taken out at pleasure.

S G's Antiscorbutic Elixir, for destroying Scorbutic complaints in the gums, renders them firm and strong, is now prepared, and may be had of him only.

May 19

1109—1 n

### WINDOW-BLINDS AND CISTERNS.

Window-Blinds of every description for Sale. Old Blinds repaired and painted in the neatest manner Cisterns made, put in the ground, and warranted tight by C ALFORD,

No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

## JOHN WADE,

DYE.

Most respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for their many past favours, and informs them that he continues to carry on the above business, in all its various branches, at No 74 Gold street, where Ribbons and Silks of every description may be dyed any colour they will admit.

Cotton goods of all kinds Dyed various colours. The salt water and stains taken out of all kinds of goods, and put up in their original form.

Broad Cloths and Kerseymeres dyed and neatly pressed.

Gentlemen and Ladies apparel scoured in the neatest manner, and on the shortest notice.

Broad Cloths and Kerseymeres spunged and put up in their original form.

May 12

1108 2m.

### FOR SALE.

#### TWO LOTS OF GROUND,

Situated and fronting on Mercer-Street, the one Corner Lot, and the other an adjoining lot, directly behind Dr. Livingston's dwelling house, these lots are known by the numbers 142 and 143. For further particulars enquire either at No. 61 Division-Street or at No. 103 William-Street

April 28

1106—1 n

### CHAMBER LIGHT AT NIGHT.

The floating Wax Tapers, which will burn ten hours, and not consume more than a spoonful of oil, will be found exceedingly cheap and convenient. They give a good and sufficient light—may be burnt in a wine glass. Tumbler or any similar vessel—and are perfectly safe, as no sparks will emit from them.

They are recommended to the physician, the sick and others who may require or wish a light during the night.

They are sold at C. Harrison's Book Store, No 3, Peck-Slip in boxes containing 50 tapers, at 50 cents per box

1103

### PRINCE EGYPTIAN'S TINCTURE,

FOR

THE TEETH AND GUMS.



Prepared after the original receipt from this distinguished European, dentist to the present proprietor who is induced, by the many requests of his acquaintances who have given it a trial, to offer this much esteemed preparation to the public in hopes of checking in part, the use of common and pernicious tooth powders which, by friction and the corrosive ingredients they usually contain soon destroy the enamel loosen, and materially injure the teeth and gums.—This mischief, and its distressing effects, is obviated by the peculiar properties of the tincture, which preserves and whitens the teeth, fastens those that are loose, sweetens the breath, strengthens the gums, and completely eradicates the scurvy, which often proves destructive to a whole set of teeth. The tincture is of great value to persons wearing artificial teeth fastened to the natural ones, as it prevents the natural teeth from becoming loose, and the others from changing their colour.

Sold by appointment at the office of the Weekly Museum, No. 3, Peck-slip—at two shillings a bottle, with directions.

May 26.

1110—tf

### NEW-YORK,

PUBLISHED BY C HARRISON

NO. 3 PECK-SLIP.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANN